

AFRO-AMERICAN CULLINGS

One of the outstanding developments of the last few years is the growth of racial consciousness. The latest Negro Year Book reflects this. Not only are the exploits of the heroes of the race recorded but also the individual wealth of Negroes is described with pride.

For example, the rise in the price of oil is said to have boosted the income of Sarah Rector, a young girl of Taft, Okla., to \$200 a day. As the descendant of a Creek freedman, she happened to be allotted a piece of land in the oil district. Single taxpayers would hardly share in the enjoyment of this record. But it has its significance in a cumulative way.

Says Monroe N. Work, editor of the volume:

"Through purchases and increases in values, property holdings of Negroes of the country increased during the year by probably \$30,000,000. It is estimated that on the basis of actual values and including exempted and nontaxable property the total wealth of the Negroes of the United States is about \$1,000,000,000. They own 21,000,000 acres of land, or more than 32,000 square miles, an area greater than that of the state of South Carolina."

This private accumulation and public emphasis on the power of property is the Negro's answer to the white man's apathy concerning his plight. Rapidly the mere possession of wealth is doing for the Negro what the white man's conscience has failed to do. Racial consciousness is the beginning of racial self-reliance.

In an immense variety of ways the Negro is using his own resources to push forward his race, and, too, from many sources he is being aided. Julius Rosenwald, among others, has made interesting gifts to the rural schools.

All this activity, the training of the Negro for more and more important services, is bound to have its consequences. On the one hand segregation is increasing—since 1911 13 cities and towns have adopted segregation ordinances—and on the other hand the Negroes are shaped by the schools and other institutions to share in the manifold efforts of the country. Here, in truth, is a genuine conflict of forces.

What is the solution? Is it that of the Brazilian statesman who was quoted by Colonel Roosevelt as follows?

"You of the United States are keeping the blacks as an entirely separate element, and you are not treating them in a way that fosters their respect. They will remain as a menacing element in your civilization, permanent, and perhaps after a while a growing element. With this tends to disappear, because the blacks themselves tend to disappear and to become absorbed. In a century there will not be any Negroes in Brazil, while you will have 20,000,000 or 30,000,000 of them."

Negroes are being absorbed in the United States, despite our hostility to miscegenation. The number of mulattoes steadily increases and the number of blacks decreases, despite the widespread laws forbidding intermarriage between the races. Unless the Negro's attitude toward this absorption changes, the gradual disappearance of a colored race seems to be the prospect in America.—Chicago Herald.

John Frazier came into town and found employment in a pressing club. He washed windows and did errands.

Commendation for the progress made by the colored race during the last 50 years in the face of strong race prejudice was bestowed by H. Martin Williams, reading clerk of the house, in an address before the Negro race conference at Mount Carmel Baptist church. Mr. Williams said: "You have faced it like men, and have made your way up in spite of the utmost difficulties."

Following the address of Mr. Williams, the conference took the form of a permanent organization with the election of Rev. W. H. Jernagin of Washington as president and the election of other officers as follows: Rev. J. Milton Waldron and E. P. Cheek of New Jersey, vice president; W. M. Alexander of Baltimore, secretary; S. L. Carruthers, treasurer; W. A. Taylor, corresponding secretary, and W. D. Norman, chairman of the executive committee.

The organization, on the question of endorsing the Republican nominee for president, voted to appoint a committee of nine to wait upon Mr. Hughes and ascertain his views and purposes in regard to the colored race. The executive committee opposed the appointment of the committee and urged the immediate endorsement of Mr. Hughes.

President Jernagin, in speaking of the conditions among the colored race, said that in the last six months more than 500,000 colored persons had left the South for New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio and northwestern states to take the places of foreign laborers who have returned to their respective countries. He asserted the employers are more than satisfied with them as laborers and are willing to employ 1,000,000 more.

He said the leaders of the colored race feel that there are too many of their race in the South yet, and that every effort would be made to secure the migration of the surplus to northern and western states.

Chinese railroad embankments are protected from floods by planting them with a native grass with tenacious roots that resist erosion.

A new steamship line has been started to transport lumber between New Orleans and Cristobal, Colon.

In a Pennsylvania town it was proposed to have Sunday baseball. The burgess declined to license unless the people approved, so boxes were placed in the churches on Sunday. The result was 909 favored and 200 opposed.

Snow took the place of Waters in Main street, Winsted, Conn., when Mrs. J. H. Snow moved from the Huggins place to the Pierre house, while Henry H. Waters moved from the Pierre house to the Huggins place.

Will you start up that fireless cooker, or Norah?" said the lady of the house. "Sure I will, mum," replied the green girl. "Where's the matches?"—Yonkers Statesman.

When Greek Meets Greek.

The middle-aged American, who was having his shoes polished, looked down at the busy Greek lad, who was bent on turning out a good job. "Well, young man," he said, rather patronizingly, "I suppose you are learning to speak good English. By-the-by, how long have you been in this country?"

"Bout one year, meester," was the prompt reply. "You live here some time, guess?" "Oh," answered the Greek, vaguely, with a mysterious smile, "I've been here over a year."

Wanted the Materials.

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Wounds Caused by Dirt.

Wounds caused by dirt are the by-effects of the action of projectiles. Exploding bullets and shells drive small particles of dirt into the skin. The neck, face and other exposed portions of the body are usually affected. The mildest form is "tattooed skin," which appears as if covered with dirt, which cannot be removed either with soap or benzine, as the smallest particles of dirt have been driven into the skin. With the second form, abrasions with cyanosis and swelling, deep necrosis

In Woman's Realm

New Coats Are of Luxurious Looking, Furry, Thick Fabrics and the High Collar Has Been Reinstated—Wraps For Children Are Shown in Many Patterns and Materials.

Soft, thick fabrics, loosely woven and luxurious looking, supply a deep, persistent undertone in the harmonies of the new fashions. There are many of them, christened with names more or less descriptive of their character which is decidedly furry. They suggest warmth and comfort and enhance the value of the new fashionable colors, being especially good in burgundy, prunelle, castor and dark brown. They call for fur in trimmings, but fur is scarce and therefore high priced. But wonderful fur fabrics answer the purpose.

is more style in it. This coat would be improved by a little shortening. It is simple in width, simple in cut and line, and these are the things that insure grace. The sleeves are capacious, with wide, turned-back cuffs bordered with fur banding.

In reviewing the styles presented for children, it appears that there is a long procession of coats that have been made in a considerable variety of materials and patterns. For practical wear there are models in serge wool velours, Scotch mixtures



AUTUMN MODES IN COATS.

pose and cost much less than fur trimmings.

A coat of Bolivia cloth, shown in the picture is trimmed with a fur fabric imitating beaver. The castor color of this trimming looks well with all the fashionable colors brought out this season and is used for both coats and suits in collars and cuffs and bandings.

The high, enveloping collar which may be turned up about the face, made its entry last year and was reluctantly

and other durable cloths. Coats of corduroy and velveteen are dressier but not less durable. They are shown in blue, brown, green and black.

Among novelties, plushes and fur-fabrics woven in special patterns provide something new, unlike the materials with which everyone is familiar.

The school coat shown in the picture is a gray, white and brown plaid mixture with collar and cuffs of velveteen. It has a straight body with a shaped skirt (cut on the bias) set



REVIEWING THE STYLES IN CHILDREN'S COATS.

retired when the weather grew warm. With the return of cool days, it has been promptly reinstated so that we are to be once more muffled up in neckwear. The collar on the coat pictured is of velvet banded with fur fabric.

The average coat is not as long as the model pictured for it lacks a few inches of covering the dress, and there

onto it. There are large, practical patch pockets. It is a trim, well-fitting little garment, very shapely and neat looking, suited to the little miss of five and upward.

Julie Bottomley

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INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Acting Director of Sunday School Course, Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)
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LESSON FOR OCTOBER 15

APPEAL TO CAESAR.

LESSON TEXT—Acts 25 (vv. 1-12).
GOLDEN TEXT—It is enough for the disciple that he be as his teacher, and the servant as his Lord.—Math. 10:25.

Teachers ought to urge their scholars to read Chapters 24, 25 and 26 thoroughly, and with the use of a map locate the places mentioned. The date of this lesson is A. D. 59, and it occurred at the crisis of the events which determined the way Paul should go to Rome, Nero being the emperor at that time.

I. Paul in the Prison at Caesarea (vv. 1, 8). Paul was worn out, badly in need of rest, and is given during this imprisonment much freedom. He was accompanied by Luke, his physician, and probably some of his other friends. For almost 20 years Paul had been living a strenuous life, crowded full of labors that would have crushed an ordinary man. Now for some considerable time he had time to thoroughly master and assimilate the truth which he had been preaching, the results of which have come down to us in the form of letters, seven of which at least were written during and after the events of this lesson. His imprisonment also gave many of his friends opportunity to secure his counsel and guidance. The vindictiveness and hatred of the Jews is evident by this new plot whereby they sought the help of Festus against Paul. The corrupt Felix had been succeeded by a more upright man, Festus. The scheme of these enemies of Paul and of Jesus had already resulted in giving Paul an opportunity to preach Jesus as the Christ and the judge of men to persons who otherwise would not have been within the scope of his influence. Through his persecution he had reached leading officials and educated men of the Romans and of the Jews. Bunyan, in Bedford jail, and Luther in Wittenberg Castle, are illustrations of the principle that, "difficulties are the stones out of which all God's houses are built." The three days referred to in verse 1 evidently mean after the landing at Caesarea from his journey to Rome of this new governor. The principal men of the Jews immediately repeated the charges which Tertullus had falsely made. (See last lesson.) Notice they ask for a "favor," not justice, knowing if the favor were granted and they once secured Paul's presence in Jerusalem, they would have him in their power. Festus, however, answers that Paul shall be kept in Caesarea since he, himself, should be at the trial, and he was not intending to go to Jerusalem at that time; however, he guarantees a fair trial.

Felix, on giving up his office to his successor, left Paul bound (Ch. 24:27) though he knew he ought to be released, but by this vile, iniquitous act, he gave Paul another one of his desired opportunities to witness for Christ in high places. The shrewdness of Festus saved Paul from falling into the trap of the Jews, for God was guiding Festus, and at the same time guarding Paul.

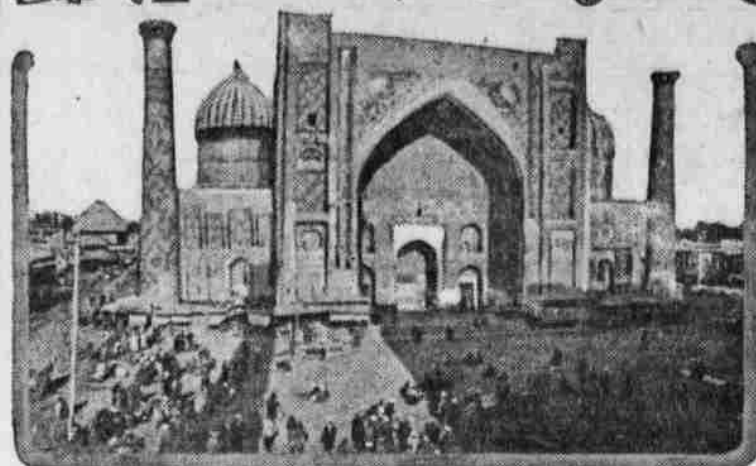
II. Paul's Appeal to Caesar (vv. 7, 12). The Jews made many and grievous complaints, but without bringing a single witness to prove their assertions. Doubtless these were the same old charges that had been brought before Felix through Tertullus two years before, and which now, as then, could not be proved. Paul was permitted to answer for himself, and he declared that he had broken neither the Jewish nor the Roman law. Most of the enemies of Christianity and of the Bible "lay many and grievous charges against it which they cannot prove." In all ages the enemies of God and his word mistake strong and confident charges and vilifications as proofs. Paul's law was absolutely clean, and he could say, "I have not sinned at all" (v. 8 R. V.) in any of the directions in which he was charged. Festus, as the newly appointed governor, desired to do the Jews a favor; literally, desired to gain their favor; therefore he said to Paul, "Wilt thou go up to Jerusalem, and there be judged of thee things before me?" This amounted to an acquittal of Paul on the charges that would come under the Roman law.

There remained only such charges as would naturally come before the Sanhedrin, and the question was whether Paul would accept an informal acquittal from the Roman court on condition that he submit to a trial before his own people on the other count. Festus wished to throw upon Paul the responsibility of refusing to go to Jerusalem, and to avoid displeasing the Jews. Paul indignantly stood up and said, "I am standing before Caesar's judgment seat" (vv. 10, 11, Read carefully). Paul was appealing to a proper tribunal, to one that had a famous reputation for its findings. He was exercising his rights as a Roman citizen. He was also in the exercise of those rights, using the means God had for his presentation of the Gospel in the city of Rome. Paul never abused the rulers of his nation (See Romans 9:3; 10:1). Even if Festus should acquit and release Paul, the Jews would fall upon him by assassins as they had twice before tried to do (23:12; 25:3).

Festus got a courteous but a stinging and well deserved rebuke from his prisoner. Paul was perfectly willing to take any punishment he deserved, even unto death, but, having a clear conscience, he had no fear of Festus or any man. His appeal to Caesar was most unexpected. It confused Festus and baffled the Jews. The Lord's own words on his midnight visit to Paul in prison are here suggested (23:11).

Festus could make but one decision, "Unto Caesar thou shalt go." Paul's sincere and open character was the means of his safety and power.

In Placid Turkestan



THE MEDRESSE OF SHIR-DAR, SAMARKAND

AT LAST I have discovered a country where the war is almost unknown, where normal conditions reign, and where life is going on just as it has for the last 2,000 years, unmoved by what is passing over it, writes Montgomery Schuyler to the New York Times. Not easy of access to foreigners at any time, Russian Turkestan, since the beginning of the war, has been a terra incognita to the traveler, and so far as I am aware I was the first to visit it since that time. The country is always under military rule and since its annexation by the Russian empire has been administered as a military territory by the war office. Through the necessary official channels I obtained permission to visit Turkestan, accompanied by my wife, and started off from Petrograd in the middle of a snowstorm with intense cold and every evidence of midwinter.

We arrived after some five and a half days' steady traveling at Tashkent, the administrative capital of Russian Turkestan.

This is a new city built by the Russians after the occupation of the neighboring districts between 1865 and 1868. It is laid out in the manner of all new Russian places, with wide boulevards radiating from a center as planned and running straight out into the country through fields and swamps, looking confidently to the future for the growth and population to come, for in the Russian empire, as nowhere else, the people follow the flag, and, indeed, sometimes precede it in this part of the world.

Tashkent is obviously and unmistakably a city of the future, and allowance must be made for its present straggling character. There are, however, many handsome administrative buildings and military and educational establishments.

Beautiful in Early Spring. Turkestan is now reached from Petrograd and Moscow by railway via Orenburg to Tashkent, or across the Caspian by steamer, a sea trip of only about 36 hours from Baku to Krasnovodsk. The most interesting way to go is as we did, out by Tashkent and back through Krasnovodsk and Baku. At Tashkent I was joined by a Russian officer, who had been detailed to accompany me on my travels in Turkestan, and who proved to be not only a charming companion, but of great help in arranging the details of the journey and in getting the necessary transportation and accommodations.

We had already begun to feel the coming of spring after leaving the Ural mountains near Orenburg, and as we sped or rather crawled south and east the snow disappeared and the air became milder and balmy until as we stepped out of the train at Tashkent we were in the full glory of the early spring. There are few lovelier sights than the coming of spring after the damp and unpleasant winter of Turkestan. There is hardly ever any wind in Tashkent, and the calm day after day is curious to the stranger within its gates. The rain and warm weather rapidly bring on the vegetation, and soon everything is covered with a delicate green, which blends with the pink and brown mud walls, the clear blue of the sky, and the glittering gold and yellow of the Russian Orthodox church edifices.

From Tashkent we started on a detour of Kokand, seeing en route the fertile cotton fields of the Fergana and Kokand districts, of which the city of Skobolovo is the administrative center. This town also is new and without interest. Some miles away is the old and ruined city which it has replaced, whose crumbling walls and deserted streets bear witness to the power of the railroad to draw people to itself.

Dead Age Is Revitalized. From Andijan, near the border of Chinese Turkestan, the Transcaspian railroad stretches to the port of Krasnovodsk, on the shore of the Caspian

sea, a distance of more than 1,100 miles, but the portion between Kokand and Andijan is without interest for the traveler except for occasional views of snow-covered mountains on the Chinese frontier. But on leaving Kokand for the trip to the Caspian, we leave the newer cities of the Russian occupation and enter regions of old civilization and historic and archeological interest. After a dusty journey through unwatered plains we reached the old and delightful city of Samarkand, known to all students as one of the outlying seats of Greek culture. The present town of Samarkand is the third city to be erected on practically the same spot, although the oldest Greek settlement was laid out perhaps three miles from the present site. There is little to be seen of the place now except bricks and outlines of buildings covered for the most part deeply in the sand which had drifted and blown over them for so long.

Bazaars Are Interesting. But it is not alone for its memories of the past that Samarkand is interesting to the traveler. There is a busy but always sedate and grave business present in the city, and a stroll around the bazaars is full of surprises. The streets of the native town are only just wide enough for one carriage at a time, and traffic would be greatly blocked if there were more than a very few horse-drawn vehicles in the city. As it is, nearly all freight and farm products are brought in on camels or on donkeys. The latter are the same sturdy, gray, and intelligent little beasts seen throughout the East and in Mexico and South America. They take their duties solemnly and refuse to be distracted by noise and confusion. Whole processions of the little fellows pass through the narrow ways or stop to be unloaded in front of the shops, which are nothing more than platforms built at the side of the street and surrounded with shelves for merchandise. Some of the streets in the bazaar are so narrow that they are like corridors in a building and are covered from the houses on each side by arched roofs, so that one can walk around and keep dry even in the hardest rain.

On all sides there sit, gravely sipping their endless cups of tea and eating sweetmeats and dried fruits, the dark-faced merchants, many of them with long beards dyed red and with green turbans, showing that they have made the long holy pilgrimage to Mecca. The brilliance and charm of the scene are extraordinary. Men and women are clad in long, flowing gowns of the brightest silks in startling but always harmonious combinations—yellow, red, blue, and green.

Not infrequently the little streets are dwarfed by the appearance of a long string of camels bringing huge bales of cotton or the heavier kinds of freight from the country districts. These animals are picturesque, but so stupid and vicious that they have to be tied in a long line with one of the intelligent little donkeys in front to show them where to go.

The next city of importance on the line of the railway on the way to Krasnovodsk is Bokhara. The old historic town is some five miles from the railroad, with which it is connected by a branch line and by one of the worst carriage roads I have ever been over.

New Bokhara or Kagan is the seat of a Russian political agent, who is the representative of the imperial government at the court of the emir of Bokhara, the most important native sovereign of this part of the world.

In its way Bokhara is the most interesting of all the old cities of Turkestan. It was for centuries celebrated as a theological center of Mohammedanism.

Does It Fit? A man's tendency to give advice is in inverse ratio to his ability to mind his own business.

have never felt right about the way I did, and I have come back now all the way from my home in Brunswick to take my whipping. Here is the switch."

Of course, Professor Cone agreed, in the circumstances, to let bygones be bygones and he and his one-time pupil shook hands and had a good laugh together.—New York Herald.

Got Beyond His Depth. The other evening while a crowd of people were waiting for the power to be turned on so the street car could go on, a little boy of about five years old came along and wonderingly watched awhile and then said to the motorman: "What's the matter, ain't you got any gasoline?" And then after the crowd of people laughed, he said: "Oh! I didn't mean that." In a most embarrassed tone.—Cleveland Leader.

Not for Him. Jones—I dare you to go over and speak to that lady over there. James—Not on your life. That's my wife, and besides, we ain't speakin'.

RETURNERS FOR HIS BIRCHING. Pupil, After Forty Years, Offers to Take Switching He Escaped By Fleeing School.

A novel incident occurred on the streets of Milledgeville, Ga., recently. A tall, portly gentleman, the picture of health and vigor, came up to O. M. Cone, professor of mathematics in the Georgia Military college. The stranger carried a long hickory switch in his hand. He asked if this was Professor Cone, and being answered in the affirmative he said:

"My name, sir, is John Leyman. Forty years ago, when you were teaching school in the old field school at Island Creek, in Hancock county, my parents then living in Florida, sent me up to your school. One day you decided that a good whipping was just what I needed to set me right, and you sent me out to get the switch. You may remember, sir, that I never came back. I saw my chance to escape and I ran away. This is the first time I have seen you since that day. But I

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